

The Butler Weekly Times.

VOL. XVI.

BUTLER, MISSOURI, THURSDAY MAY 3, 1894.

NO 24

Missouri State Bank

OF BUTLER, MO.

CAPITAL, \$110,000.

Transacts a general banking business. We solicit the accounts of farmers, merchants and the public generally, promising a safe depository for all funds committed to our charge. We are prepared to extend liberal accommodation in the way of loans to our customers. Funds always on hand to loan on real estate at lowest rates, allowing borrowers to pay part or all at any time and stop interest.

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WANT

EGGS and POULTRY

At Butler, for which we will pay the highest market price in

CASH

or trade, or give you an order on any dry goods or clothing store in Butler. North side square.

Summit Items.

A dashing little wind storm and rain passed over Summit Sunday about noon.

A good rain would not be any drawback.

James Reynolds is laying the foundation for his new residence which will soon be ready for the carpenters to go to work.

Some of the early birds have their corn to plant over, it seems they let the warm slip one time.

All crops generally are looking and doing well.

I. T. Moore was up from Eldorado last week looking after his interests in Summit. It's not every time John loses a job when he comes.

The gale Sunday overturned some out houses for Mr. Stearns and others. Better have them anchored boys.

If Bert Stanton improves in the future as in the past his bass horn will need to be a double strength one. Bert has a strong voice.

Some of the young ladies of Summit have the bicycle craze, and from the way they progress will probably be able to attend the next world's fair.

Stuart Atchison says he will strike Summit one of these days and the boys needn't run either as he will follow a week or see them, unless his lame limb goes back on him. A strange thing it is how Tom and Stuart can get around and make so many votes when some men with a good set of limbs are so slow.

Some of the well-to-do—useful fellows object to men making their wishes known when they want an office. For one if we wanted an office or anything else would not be ashamed to let it be known outright. Looks better than sneaking around, losing a month's sleep trying to get a nomination, and then have the cheek to tell the boys: "Oh, we never sought the office if sought us and just keep seeking until it runs us down, colored us and forced us to accept against our wishes and now as

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Thanks to Mr. Sampson. I want pasture for one two-year-old colt.

John Nance made a quick trip to Kansas, just gone five days. John says there is no place like home.

Miss Gussie Craig has returned from her visit to the Indian Territory.

It is reported that Mrs. Alice Lent died last night, no cause has yet been given. Mrs. Lent is an estimable lady and I hope the report is a mistake.

Miss Sadie Dudley is quite sick.

Mr. Tom Huffman has taken a back set in his sickness, but is now on the mend again.

Chas. Hensley, no one has handed in an item about you planting potatoes. N. M. NESTLERODE.

Beale-Blaine Wedding.

Washington, D. C., April 30.—Very quietly, and in the presence of their intimate personal friends, Truxton Beale, ex-Minister to Persia, and Harriet Blaine daughter of the late Secretary Blaine, were married at the Blaine residence of Lafayette square at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The Rev. Dr. Hamlin, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, performed the ceremony. Edward Woolston, of New York, was the best man, and there were no bridesmaids. There was an entire absence of show or ceremony about the wedding.

Among the valuable and handsome wedding presents was one from John McLean, costing it is said \$20,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Brown is Sane.

Jefferson City, Mo., April 28.—The inquiry into the sanity of Jacob Brown, the condemned murderer, was proceeded with to day. More expert testimony was taken, that of Dr. R. E. Young, ex-superintendent of the state lunatic asylum at Nevada, being very strongly against the theory that Brown is insane. He saw the fit that Brown had in the court-room yesterday, and stated that he believed it was a sham.

After a great mass of evidence had been adduced, there was an hour or two of argument and the jury retired. A verdict was returned that the man is sane. This ends the case and Brown will be hung next Friday, if Governor Stone does not grant a further respite, which is not at all likely.

Connellsville, Pa., April 28.—On Monday the Oliver Coke company will begin a wholesale eviction of the Hungarian families occupying its houses. There are over 300 families, and they are the most desperate in the region. They say they will not leave the company houses, and bloodshed is expected if the sheriff attempts to force them out. The sheriff says that next week will see hundreds of families of the strikers thrown out of their homes.

World's Columbian Exposition

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical art and eminent physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Mansfield, O., April 28.—A tornado struck the town at 7 o'clock to-night. Roofs were torn off of houses and factories and a large quantity of debris blown on the Erie track, which will delay trains several hours. The telephone exchange was so badly damaged that it will be several days before telephonic communication can be resumed.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS

come to you if you're a suffering woman. The messenger in this case is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a tonic and nerve, a remedy prescribed by an eminent physician and specialist for all the peculiar ills and ailments of women.

My daughter, Miss MEKKER, was sick and we called in one of the best doctors here. She got so weak that I had to help her out of bed and draw her in a chair. She then tried some of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In less than a week she was out of bed and has been working about five weeks now, and looks the picture of health. As for myself I am much better of my female complaint. Before taking the "Favorite Prescription," I suffered most of the time from catarrhal inflammation. Yours respectfully, Mrs. NANCY MEKKER, Danvers, Delaware Co., N. Y.



MISS MEKKER.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Guaranteed CURE.

Coxey's Army Parade

Leader of the Commonwealths Reaches the Capitol.

He is Not Allowed to Speak.—Taken in Charge by Police and Sent to His Carriage.

Carl Browne Placed in Jail.—Performance at the Capitol Without a Counterpart.

Police Charge the Crowd.

Washington, D. C., May 1.—The march of Coxey's commonwealth army, which started from Massillon, O., on Easter Sunday, ended to-day by the interruption of the police. Fortunately there were no casualties, and to night General Coxey is addressing his burlesque army in camp, while Marshal Carl Browne is under bond, and Christopher Columbus Jones, leader of the Philadelphia commune and the comedian of the movement, who endeavors to appropriate a share of the martyrdom, sleeps in a police station. The performance enacted within the shadow of the Capitol today is without a counterpart in the memory of Washingtonians. Over the broad smooth plaza of several acres facing the east front of the Capitol was packed a crowd of men and women numbering 10,000. The Capitol steps and the porticos under the Grecian pillars were packed with people of both sexes, well dressed, and most of the members of Congress in the throng.

It was shortly after 1 o'clock when the army halted in the public street south of the Capitol grounds. Its five mile march down from Brightwood through the principal streets of the city had been witnessed by thousands. There were 500 men in line. Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, the Populist agitator of Kansas, in a barouche; Coxey's 17 year old daughter in white on a cream colored steed representing the Goddess of Peace; Carl Browne on a great gray Percheron stallion, General Jacob Slecher Coxey, his wife, and the infant Legal Tender Coxey together in another carriage; Virginia LaValette, said to be an actress, on horseback, draped in an American flag as the Philadelphia commune's Goddess of Peace; the unemployed carrying white flags of peace on staves and the nondescript banners setting forth the doctrines of the re-incarnation, good roads and eunty to plutocrats sprinkled through the caravan.

Marshal Browne halted the procession there in the street, walked back to Coxey's carriage, the general kissed his wife, then the two moving spirits of the affair forced their way over the plaza to the Capitol steps, their men, acting under orders, standing in their tracks. After Coxey and Browne passed a yelling crowd of several hundred men, most of them following Browne, conspicuous because of his unique costume. Trampling and tearing its way through the costly shrubbery the mob went, while the squad of mounted police which had headed the parade, dazed for a moment by the unexpected move, charged recklessly into their midst.

Coxey was confronted by the police as he took of his hat to speak on the steps, and his demand for constitutional rights, as he clasped it, been refused, thrust upon them a printed protest which proved to be a well worded epitome of populist doctrines. Meanwhile Carl Browne was being literally dragged by the collar to the nearest station, after he had made a fight to retain his banner. Two police captains, a lieutenant and sergeant thrust the mild-mannered Coxey, without violence, back across several hundred feet of humanity to his carriage. Mounted policemen were forcing their horses among the people, several of them cracking their clubs over the heads of the nearest persons, women were shrieking in terror, men were yelling fiercely, some were being knocked down and trampled upon. For five minutes there was riot in that section of the mob in front of the east steps which occupied about an acre of asphalt. Then the two agitating spirits having been removed and half a dozen particularly belligerent men having been taken in by the police, the disturbance was quelled without serious injury to a single person.

FARMERS BANK

OF BATES COUNTY,

Cash Capital. \$50,000.00

COUNTY DEPOSITORY

OF BATES CO.

OSCAR REEDER, President
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E. D. KIPP, Cashier

Receives Deposits subject to check, Loans Money, issues Drafts and transacts a general Banking business. Your patronage respectfully Solicited.

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A Demon Assaults and Brains a Woman

Charlotteville, Va., April 30.—Gov. O'Ferrall last night ordered the Monticello Guards to Staunton.

It was said that a mob of 1300 men had gathered to lynch Lawrence Spiller, the negro murderer of Lottie Rowe.

John Bradford and Lottie Rowe were returning home from a dance near Staunton when they met a blacksmith named Lawrence Spiller, who knocked the young man senseless with a club, and, seizing the girl, carried her to an adjoining field where he criminally assaulted her.

Then, as though a demon had possession of him, he crushed the girl's skull, mutilated her arms and breast, nearly severed her legs from her body and then hurled the body from a bridge over a railway cut near by to tracks below.

Bradford did not recover consciousness for half an hour. When he realized what had been done he hastened to give the alarm. A searching party soon discovered the body, and before any train had passed since it was placed on the track.

Spiller was arrested at his house, where the officers also found the woman with whom he was living engaged in washing the blood from some of the clothing he had worn. Near the bridge was found the club used by the murderer.

When Spiller was placed in jail the excitement was so great the Augusta Guards were ordered out to afford protection, but their numbers not being great enough more protection was asked for.

The New Orleans Fire.

New Orleans, La., April 29.—The imposing front of the St. Charles hotel, on St. Charles street, with its spacious portico, surmounted by a dome of majestic dimensions and classic architecture in the center of the block, are all that is left standing of the most famous hostelry in the United States, within whose walls Jefferson Davis, Judah P. Benjamin and the other leading features of the confederacy formed the first plans for the establishment of the new republic before they started for Richmond; where no less than six congressional committees had sat trying to solve what became known as the Louisiana question after the war; where countless political, railroad, commercial and social meetings of national importance have been held; in whose famous parlors the king of the carnival has held his headquarters during his short reign in the Crescent City, and where presidents, kings and notables from every nation on the face of the globe who have visited New Orleans have been sheltered.

Tore Off His Foot.

Hannibal, Mo., April 30.—Frank Hilt, whose home is at Cairo Ill., met with a horrible accident near this city yesterday afternoon. He was on a raft of logs for the Hannibal Sawmill Company and while the raft was passing under the Hannibal Bridge a coil of rope caught around his left foot and twisted it entirely off. He was conveyed to this city where he received medical assistance and this morning was sent to a hospital in Quincy.

Mexico, Mo., April 26.—Last night the strikers notified the coal miners at Martinsburg, this county, that if they persisted in working violence would ensue, and, though the miners are non union men, they were forced to retire. This caused the Mexico fire brick works to be shut down, on account of no coal, thus relieving nearly 100 men from work in this city, besides a large number at Martinsburg.

HIS HEAD SEVERED.

Horrible Execution of Sam Vaughn at Fayetteville, Ark.

Fayetteville, Ark., April 27.—Sam Vaughn was hanged here this morning for the murder of W. A. Gage, which occurred in September, 1891. From the time of arrest till this morning Vaughn has been full of courage, and has always claimed innocence. Last night his wife and children spent the night with him, and he talked and laughed until the time came to part, when his wife wept and prayed for him to die before he could be hanged.

Vaughn's courage then left him, and he fell into fearful convulsions, grew rigid, groaned, and so great was his fear that it kept three physicians constantly attending him to keep him alive till the time of his execution. He was carried to the scaffold on a board, and held up by deputies while the trap was sprung. He was asked to make a statement but was unable to utter a word, his jaws being locked, and he could only groan.

The trap was sprung at 7:30 o'clock this morning, and he died without a struggle. When he fell, his head was nearly severed and hung to his body only by muscles. Torrents of blood covered his entire body, making a horrible and sickening sight.

Troops Ordered Out.

St. Paul, Minn., April 28.—Tonight at 10:40 o'clock Colonel Swayne received a call from Marshal Cronan of North Dakota for the assistance of troops and four regiments of the First battalion of the Third infantry under command of Major Patterson have been ordered to start for Grand Forks, N. D., at 6 o'clock in the morning. They will probably send the first to Devil's Lake. The Second battalion of the Third Regiment will be held in readiness at Fort Snelling to move at a moment's notice in support of these sent to Grand Forks in the morning.



MOTHERS! MOTHERS!!

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DUNG AND CHEM. CO., sole proprietors, Boston. Send for all about the Blood, Skin, Scalp and Hair, "mailed free." Facial Hygiene, falling hair and simple baby rashes prevented by Cuticura Soap.

If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Plasters, they would never be without them. In every way the purest, sweetest and best of plasters.